

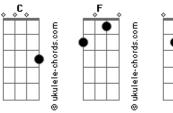
Pitty - Bizarre Love Triangle

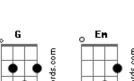
Tom: C

(F G Em F)

Every time I think of you
I get a shot right through into a bolt of blue
It's no problem of mine but it's a problem I find
Living a life that I can't leave behind
There's no sense in telling me
The wisdom of a fool won't set you free
But that's the way that it goes
And it's what nobody knows

Acordes





And every day my confusion grows

(F G Em F)

Every time I see you falling
I get down on my knees and pray
Waiting for that final moment
You say the words that I can't say

(F G Em F)

Every time I see you falling I get down on my knees and pray Waiting for that final moment You say the words that I can't say